

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 5

5-They Wants To Share Me And I Don't Mind

Strangely enough, his powerful arms did help me sleep better. We didn't move the entire night; that's how comfortable we were with each other.

It wasn't until the chirping of the birds outside the window that I began to wake up. I didn't realize the windows needed curtains too. The room must be completely empty before my arrival. The wall behind me was basically all windows, so the room lit up with the morning light penetrating the inside pretty perfectly.

"Ah!" I yawned, slowly beginning to notice the hand on my chest was no longer just resting there. He had actually cupped my boob pretty hard in his sleep.

"S*it," I cursed shyly, breathing profusely as I didn't know how to unwrap his arm from over my body. I then felt something big and hard in my butt c*ack. It was so big that I swear it seemed like if I wasn't wearing any pajamas, the thing would be heading straight into my b*tthole.

"What the f—!" I was a bit late in realizing it was his d*ck squeezed between my big butt. It was overall a very uncomfortable situation. For him to be my stepbrother, I just didn't know how to react to it.

And then the unthinkable happened.

"Beatrice! Why have you locked the door?" I heard my mother calling from outside the door. She was rattling the door handle and trying to get inside as if the house were on fire. The reason she was panicking so much was that I always slept with her and even locking the bathroom door was like the biggest fear of mine. I didn't know when Maddox locked the door last night, but I am glad he did. If my mother had seen me in bed with my stepbrother, she would have killed me.

"Hmm? What's going on?" Maddox woke up and pulled away from me. For a moment, he stared at me in confusion and then probably remembered how he ended up in my bed.

"That's my mom on the door," I said quietly, my gaze fixed on his shorts. I kept thinking about his d8ck touching my butt. It was as if I wanted to see what was going on in his shorts.

"Oh F*ck!" He knew it would be frowned upon because we were step-siblings now.

"Beatrice! Open the door, what are you doing in there?" Her voice was beginning to change. The sheer panic in her tone was making me tremble.

"I will go hide in the bathroom," Maddox said as he pushed the blanket off and I got a clear view of the most terrifying bulge ever. His d*ck was so f*cking hard and big that I feared it would tear open his shorts and come out.

He was still pretty sleepy, so it took him a few seconds to get out of the bed and run into the bathroom.

I managed to put on a poker face and attended to my mom at the door. The instant I opened the door, she ran inside and grabbed me by my arms to scan me.

"Are you alright?" she asked, anxiously running past me to take a look around my room this time.

"I'm fine," I said, leaning against the wall.

"You never lock the door. Why did you do it?" She was out of breath. Her eyes filled with tears.

"I was scared he would come get me." I told her what my worst fears were these days.

I have turned 18 and found a mate after going behind her back and s*ipping the medicine. That didn't end well. My Mate humiliated me for some fun. There is no one who would save me from this man who is coming to get me now, not even a mate that I was secretly relying on.

"He wouldn't dare get past these young Alpha Kings. Just remember, don't let them touch you," my mother kept repeating herself, but my eyes were wandering over to the bathroom. He must be listening.

"Now forget about all this and take a shower. Wear this blue dress. Make sure you are at the door when we leave." My mom then gestured at a maid to bring in a dress for me.

"You are leaving already?" I was surprised at how early in the morning they were leaving. I haven't even gotten used to this new home and these new relationships.

"I know how hard it's for you, but please understand my situation, too." Mom paused when Lord Vasquez walked into the room to check up on me. "I wish I could stay longer, but I cannot let my mate go alone on these work trips. He needs his mate beside him." Her tone changed when she watched him smile at her.

I got it. She wanted him to get addicted to her so that it would be hard for him to even imagine living a second without her.

"We will be waiting for you downstairs." Vasquez wrapped his arm around my mother's waist and walked out of my room with her.

Maddox too came out of the bathroom once it was safe. He looked over at me and then let out a scoff. His reaction was perplexing. He was nice enough to help me sleep last night, so why is he acting so arrogant now?

"Thank you for last night," I said, watching him as he walked over to the exit.

"No! Thanks to you." That little chuckle in the end didn't make sense. What was he thanking me for?

Well, I was relieved that at least one of my stepbrothers was nice to me.

After he left, I took a quick shower and slipped into the dress my mom got for me. It was nice to have new clothes for a change. I rushed downstairs to find my mom and Vasquez all set to leave.

"Take care of business and your brothers," Vasquez hugged Akin, putting the responsibility of his brothers on his shoulders, "And also of your little sister," he then smiled my way but Akin let out a sigh and rolled his eyes away from my existence once again.

"Helel, help Beatrice work out and grow some muscles," Vasquez joked when handing an assignment to Helel, who patted his father's back but didn't answer him.

"She already has all the muscles and fat in the right places." That comment came from Maddox, but he said it in such a low voice that nobody else heard him.

"You two take care of her in school, okay? Scare away the bullies." Vasquez had no idea Zane was already planning to make my stay in school miserable. After meeting his sons, he turned to me and smiled.

"Your brothers will take good care of you." He looked satisfied when he left me behind with these tall, broad, and powerful alpha king brothers.

"Beatrice! I will stay in contact with you on your phone. Just make sure you take your medicine, okay? Call me if you miss me." My mom was secretly warning me through her eyes while casually talking to me.

"Dad, don't fret. We will manage everything." Akin was probably the one who dropped them off at the airport.

Zane had a day off, but he was headed out with his friends. Helel was all set for the gym and training sessions. Maddox seemed to be the only one staying behind. And it was just not the right time to be around him.

They said their goodbyes and parted in Akin's car. The mansion was enormous, with multiple gardens and areas that I hadn't explored yet.

I didn't plan to do anything until I took my medicine. Without hindering my steps, I ran upstairs to look for my orange pill bottle and, to my surprise, I couldn't f*cking find it anywhere.

"It should be in my bag," I frantically tossed over my bag but couldn't find the bottle.

"I should call mom and ask her about the pills." I got on my feet and looked around for my phone, but couldn't trace it.

"Wait, I left it near my pillow last night." I was not good at dealing with stressful situations. My heart began to race the moment I found my stuff gone.

"D*mn right, you did," Maddox chuckled as he ambled inside my room, clutching my phone and pill bottle.

"What are you doing with my stuff?" I panicked but didn't show it.

"Oh! I heard your mom reminding you nonstop about these pills. It just intrigued me to think, what would happen if you didn't take them for a day?" He pretended to be lost, but his curiosity was going to cost me badly.

"I need those pills." I smiled awkwardly, taking slow strides closer to him, expecting him to hand me back the keys.

Sapon "But why, though? What is it that your wolf does that she needs to stay captive inside you?" He shook his head to stop my advancing steps while playing with the bottle in his hand.

"And who is this man that you are afraid would come to s*atch you away?" He c8cked his head, his gaze drawn to my shivering body.

"Fine, don't tell me. I guess we will find out when he knocks on the door today," he was done talking, "Because you are not getting your pills."

He left me stunned in my spot and exited the room like he didn't just steal my medicine from me.

Unfortunately, I had to hide my scent or else—

I had a feeling this day was going to get messier now that I'm all alone with my handsome stepbrother.

"Please don't come out, seductress!" I begged my wolf, tearing up at the worst-case scenario.

I couldn't do anything for two hours. And then it started to hit me.

"Ehm!" I cleared my throat, standing by the window and looking outside with my heart racing inside my chest.

I almost forgot how scary it's whenever my wolf begins to smell the air of freedom. It was this weird feeling of her wanting to take over me that compelled me to run straight into Maddox's room without knocking first. The instant I slammed the door open and got into his dark room, I realized I had upset him.

"What the fuck is wrong with you? Do you always barge into everybody's room like that?" He was shirtless and doing something in a hurry. I couldn't see it clearly because my vision was turning blurry at this point.

"My med—icine!" I requested with heavy breathing, tears appearing on the surface of my eyes.

"You want your medicine?" He asked while zipping up the bag and pushing it under his bed. I didn't know what he hid in that black bag, and neither did I care at the moment.

"Yes! Please—ase!" With my hands on my chest and my throat feeling dry, I requested him once again.

"What would I get for helping you?" His tone changed when he found me in pain.

He approached me and grabbed my hand, pulling me inside, and closing the door behind us. After he shoved me against the wall, he scanned me from head to toe. It wasn't a good sign, but I chose to ignore it. I was ready to do anything for my medicine.

"Whatever you want! I just need m—y medicines." I couldn't believe how out of breath I felt, even after staying still for minutes.

"So, let's explore our options." He rested a hand on the wall and leaned over me.

I tried to calm my breathing when his eyes landed on my big boobs going up and down with the rise and fall of my chest.

"I am going to be a little generous even after you made my brother look like a disgusting creature in my father's eyes." Maddox whispered, his eyes not leaving my body alone.

'M—!'

My wolf was waking up, and it was frightening enough for me to want Maddox to do whatever he wanted in order to give me my pills.

"How about you strip naked while I invite your mate over to take some amazing pictures of you two together?" His voice turned darker as he suggested a cursed idea. They knew I hid the truth from my mother. He wanted me to look bad in front of my mother just the way Zane looked bad in front of his father. But did he not know my mate has rejected me already?

"Don't worry, I won't leak those pictures in your school but I will show them to your mother." at this point, he had placed his hand on my stomach. He waited before doing so, as if he was trying to see how I will react. I didn't stop him. Little did he know, he was getting himself into trouble by getting so close to me.

"So, do you want me to help you get naked?" As he questioned, his hand had already begun the job. He ran it over my stomach, lifting the fabric up while his hand rested on my boob. I know he was not serious and was just trying to mock me, but I wasn't scared of him.

"Aren't they too soft—," he had a smirk on his face when he tried to grope my boob. But his words were cut short when my wolf woke up.

'Mate!'

She said it loud and clear, connecting with his wolf. We both raised our faces and stared into each other's eyes in shock.

"What!" he lifted his hand from my boob and stepped back in panic, "Sh—e is my sister!" That look on his face when he realized that the mate he kept wanting to take my naked pictures with was he himself, even petrified me.

'Mate!'

My wolf and his wolf called out again.

"You are my f*cking sister!" he yelled, and my body was covered in goosebumps.

As if it wasn't bad enough, an audio message played on his laptop's screen.

"Hey, son! I just wanted to let you know I still love you, my boys. Don't ever think your father doesn't care about you. I have sent you a new toy. Enjoy it. But share it with your brothers, as you guys share everything."

My eyes grew double the size when Maddox stared into my eyes.

I then remembered that the brothers loved sharing whatever one of them gets.